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DEMOCRAT OR PLUTOCRAT? F Harmony and hopefulness increase among Democrats, and for a

yery simple reason. Their leaders are emphasizing Democratic ideas The issues are so shaping themselves that they may be summartred under the one heading of Democracy vs. Plutocracy. Rooseweltism has familiarized the people with many wrongs that usually attend upon monarchy, aristocracy and privilege. Unequal taxation is plutocratic, and we have it in a discriminating tariff and in the refusal of Government to assess incomes and inheritances. War is plutocratic, and we have it in our jingoism and in our excessive naval and military expenditures. Favoritism is plutocratic, and we have it in the selection of certain industries for governmental favor and in the immunity that great lawbreakers receive in high places. Secrecy for political contributions and expenditures is plutocratic, and we have it in the refusal of the ruling party to provide honestly for publicity. Empire is plutocratic, and we have it in our remote dependencies, where we dare not read the Declaration of Independence. Extravagance, display, caprice, violence and intimi-

Merely to name these evils is to indicate the true Democratic position and the true Democratic issues. There must be resistance to this programme now and hereafter. It will be offered in desultory fashion in many places, but only in the time-tried principles of American Democracy shall we find affirmatively stated the correct Edeas which must be substituted for the vicious ones that now pre-Fail.

dation are plutocratic, and we have them all in full force at Wash-

WOMEN HERE AND THERE.

Suffragette demonstrations in New York and London are not at all alike. In New York the ladies undertake to call on the Mayor; they are informed that he is not at home; they attempt to make a few speeches and are howled down by hoodlums, after which they drive away under the most amiable and courtly of police escorts. On the same day in London the ladies "called" on the House of Commons and made such a disturbance that a big police detail removed them bodily, the performance causing so much noise and disorder that members of Parliament lost their nerve and ordered the galleries closed. Probably there would have been less trouble in London if the authorities there had been able to meet the movement in the first place with more politeness and patience. In other things as well as in love hell hath no fury like a woman

SOCIAL LIFE AT THE POSTS.

Our friends of the army need not take too seriously the criticisms passed upon social life at military posts that are based upon the Hains letters. The conditions indicated in these missives do not apply to the army alone. They exist in all places where idleness, luxury and separated families are to be found. If militarism and imperialism promote domestic peace and rectitude and tend to strengthen social propriety, then they have been greatly misjudged in the past. Indeed, they are as demoralizing socially as they are politically, and in America, where they are comparatively new, they maturally reveal their social defects first. Americans are proud of the army and they will not readily believe that the Hains letters describe a typical state of affairs. But it must be admitted that present policies are leading downward and not upward.

WHEN IT WILL END.

Poor Taft! He is not built on the lines of a Marathon winner, and the punishment that he is undergoing on this strenuous tour is day for him if I should be called away, although I don't believe he would wait till I was cold till he married again. And if there is one thing that gives a woman strength to bear up it is the shought of another woman runmaging through your things. But there is one consolation, when a man has had a fail there is one consolation, when a man has had a fail there is one consolation, when a man has had a fail there is one consolation, when a man has had a fail through your things. But there is one consolation, when a man has had a fail there is one consolation, when a man has had a fail there is one consolation. designed to go deliberately and to recline occasionally in a rocking- I know I'd turn over in my grave if I thought Rangle had married a woman bhair. He does not belong on the track. His place is in the grand- who could wear my things!" stand. If he finishes this ordeal without serious injury to his health Rangle was talking about herself Mrs. Jarr was briskly describing her own think it is nothing but growing pains, although he had me frightened the other it will be a wonder. People are asking where this long-distance symptoms. campaigning is to end. That is a hard question, but a fair guess my dear," Mrs. Jarr said, as she started in at an even break in the beginning of Mrs. Rangle's remarks. "I was just saving to myself when you rang: "I would be that it will get a jolt one of these days when we lose a wonder if Mrs. Rangle is mad at me for not calling?" But I haven't been President-elect through illness brought on by senseless and useless feeling well for one minute since I last saw you I have had the most terrible when Mr. Jarr came home. over-exertion and exposure during the campaign.

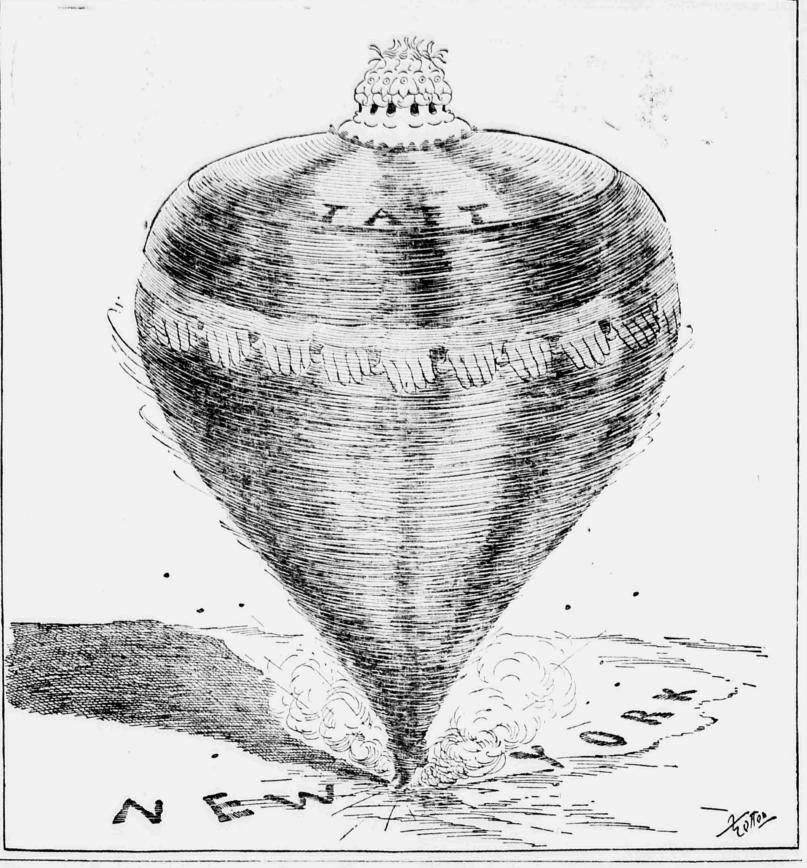
THE FOUR RIDDERS.

'As the boys at headquarters would say, the Ridders did come across in fine style for a fact. There were four of them-count them-Herman, to begin with, \$10,000; Victor, \$9,000; Bernard, \$9,000, and Joseph, \$9,000, making in all \$37,000 from one devoted family. This is a contribution that is worth while. It is not only the largest that the Democratic committee has received, but there is no question whatever that it came spontaneously, generously, honestly and without a motive except a patriotic desire for Democratic success. This is the way things used to be done in all parties before it became fashionable to depend upon the law-favored interests for campaign money. It is the way things ought to be done hereafter, not forgetting the publicity.

Letters From	the People.
Seeing Stars.	that day I had my trouble. The first
A correspondent asks the meaning of	mail brought me a postal card asking me to call in reference to a suit. When I called I found it was simply a mistake
certain stars seen recently in early	of the man that sent the card. I had
morning hours. Venus was the unusu-	hardly arrived home when I got a notice of suit against me for a bill which I
8 30 A. M. The ordinary star was Jupis	had paid a month ago, and found my
ter. They were in conjunction a few	receipt for same. Two hours after this
days ago - a beautiful and unusual signt.	a man in uniform called on me, looking
One recent morning the crescent moon, Venus, Jupiter and Regulus, all in line,	for the gas meter to shut off the gas. After a half hours argument he found
made a sight worth getting up to see.	be was on the wrong avenue. Shortly
I told a man what could be seen. He	after this a red-halred boy came running
replied. "At that time I am sound asleep!" The beauties of nature are not	into my store with a package in his and He wanted to know if I was the
appreciated. E WAKEMAN	gur that gave his sister Epson saits
	fustend of Roc elle salts. On looking at
A Day of Troubles.	a purhage I noriced it was purchased
go the Editor of The Exening World	around a competition of mine. After this
I would like to ask the readers if there	stamps she had rought from me. She
to an insane microbe affecting people's	sald there was not enough gum on them
brains at this time of the year, or was	aint I obgot tooks arrested for salling

Whizz!

By Maurice Ketten.



When Two Women Tell Each Other Their Woes, Why Do They Both Talk at Once? Ask Mrs. Jarr

By Roy L. McCardell.



don't believe in those fads, and so I took those new salts "Take off your hat, dear," said Mrs. Jarr, "and sit down and tell me all

that did Mrs. Stryver so much good, but they didn't help the news." at all, and only that I simply will not give up I would have

"How well you are looking, only there is too much powder on your nose, get your blue dress dyed, and how did it come out?" headaches and sometimes I think they will drive me insane, and I ache all over and have had the most terrible pain in my right side. Oh, it's no use to talk

OW are you feeling, my dear?" asked Mrs. Rangle now for a week and it is helping me wonderfully, although I have felt worse for the last few days! But I'm determined to keep up, and I do keep up, but Then, without waiting for Mrs. Jarr to reply, she said: he laughs at me, but really I often wonder if I'll be living this time next year. Two just felt terrible all week, and before you scald I suppose he'd be wearing crape for me and wedding favors for his new bride at the same time. The men are all alike and the widowers are worse, but if she come to see you, for I have wasn't good to my children I'd come back and haunt her!

word the other said, both remarked: "Well, I'm glad to hear your health is New Thought and Mrs. Pickens says Osteopathy, but I good, but I think it's the changeable weather that makes me feel as I do!"

been in my hed. Of course Mr. Rangle has no sympathy were, and if the children are well. My Johnny has had a terrible cough. I for me and says I am all the time complaining, but I tell have been giving him cod liver oil all summer, and he is all nervous and run "I can't stay a moment," replied Mrs. Rangle. "I just ran in to see how yo him I'm far from being a well woman, and it will be a sad down. He have seen giving him cod liver oil all summer, and he is all nervous and runould be called away, although I don't believe he would wait. whip Johnny to make him take it, but I have to hide it from Lucy. Lucy is growing out of all her clothes and she has a tendency to toe-in. Have you ever

tried those 'common sense shoes' for children? Lucy complains they hurt her

ing. "Emma gets the nightmare and wakes up screaming 24 night, but I don't Meanwhile Mrs. Jarr was not idle, that is, her tongue wasn't. While Mrs. think it is anything serious, and Willie complains that his bones ache, but I ight when he had a very high fever, because there is so much sickness! Did you

> "Well, I must go," said Mrs. Rangle, rising as she concluded her remarks And then she sat down again and the two gabbled at each other for an hour "Mrs. Rangle was here to-day. I thought she'd never go," said Mrs. Jarr,

"That so?" asked Mr. Jarr. "How is she and how're her children." "She didn't say, but I suppose they are all well," replied Mrs. Jarr.

Clarence the Cop By C. W. Kahles







POSESTA CONTRACTO POR CONTRACTO DE CONTRACTO DE CONTRACTO POR CONTRACTO Fifty American -:- -:-Soldiers of Fortune

By Albert Payson Terhunc

NO 5-FERNANDO DE SOTO

DARING young Spaniard, who had left home at nineteen, in 1511, poor that his only wealth consisted of a sword, a shield and the clothes he wore, returned to Spain from America a few years later with a brilliant reputation and a fortune of \$500,000. He was Fernando de Soto. One of his chief reasons for seeking gold and adventure in America had been that he might wed the girl he loved. Now, on his return, he married her. His life ambition seemed crowned. Yet he was not content. More fame and treasure lay hidden in the Americas. He was resolved to

De Soto had served gallantly in the conquest of Peru. He had been disgusted a: Pizarro's treachery toward the trusting natives, and, laden with wealth and honor, had shaken the dust of South America from his feet. But the fever of discovery was hot in his veins. Columbus vad found the West Indies and the news had set Europe ablaze. Cortez had conquered Mexico and wrested from the Aztees vast heards of treasure. Pizarro had mastered Peru and had selzed more gold, silver and emeralds than had before been heard of outside a fairy tale. De Soto was eager to find and conquer another such American country, and thereby make himself as rich and famous as Cortes or Pizarro. He had heard wild rumors of wealth in the land now known as Florida. The Indians could have informed him

• it was an uncivilized wilderness, barret of treasure. But the indians by this time hated all Span ards and would Treasure Lands. | not fell them the truth. So De Soto looked on Fiorida as a gold country and believed, increaver, that it contained the fabled Fountain of Eternal Youth, which people had sought since the beginning of the world. He managed to make the greedy Spanish Government share these beliefs, and had himself appointed

Governor of Cuba, with full permission to explore Plorida—at his own expense.

Leaving his young wife at Havana and playing the government of Cuba in her hands, De Soto sailed for Florida with about 600 men. His followers cared nothing for mere exploration, nor, it is to be feared, did he. They were gold seekers, glad to serve under so fortunate and daring a soldier of fortune as De Soto had proved himself to be. The expedition landed at Tampa on May 25, 1539. The ships were sent back to Cuba and the explorers began their march northward into the Unknown. Lying stories told by Indian prisoners led them to believe that the treasure country was only a few days' journey ahead of them. The savages hung on the little army's flank, slaving and burning at every opportunity. The men had to back their way through almost impassable jungles under to guard ever against lurking Indians. Yet on they prested northward and westward, always hoping they might next day blunder upon the treasure land. Month after month the ragged, footsore party plodded ahead, hunger, disease and violent death thinning their ranks. At length the most hopeful began to feel the grip of

Northwest he forced his weary way, through Arkansas and to the highlands of the White River country. Then turning south, he came upon the hot springs of Arkansas. At first he thought he had found the Fountain of Eternal Youth. But he was speedily undeceived. By this time his comrades saw the utter, aimless hither expecting to find boundless wealth and a miraculous fountain. They had found nothing of note except one huge river. Heartbroken, his ambition crushed. ward journey. There, in the summer of 1542, after three years' wandering, he fell ill and died. His heroism had led the savages to believe him a god. His followers, for their own safety, dared not let the natives know the fearless adventurer was dead. So at midnight they laid the hero's body, clad in full armor, in a coffin scooped out of an oak trunk, then weighted and sank the rough casket and its

The Sayings of Mrs Solomon

By Helen Rowland



...... O, my daughter, by these signs shall ye know a MAN FOOL, which is the King of Fools! For a woman fool may be kittenish in her folly; but

a man fool is as a cow which seeketh to dance or an elephont which was leth its cars. A feel in his felly introduceth his loved one to another and leaveth them alone together, he flirteth with two girls

in the same community, yea, even in the same boardingnouse, he telleth them the same things and sendeth them similar Christmas presents. But a wise man keepeth his loves apart and is unique in

his attentions to each. A fool in his felly prateth of his conquests, but a wise man closeth his mouth and speaketh of OTHER women only

in the ABSTRACT. A fool in his felly asketh thee for a hiss, but a wise man taketh it first and asketh thee atterward. Verily, he getteth the kiss. A fool in his folly confesseth his sins unto his wife, but a wise man denieth the

very nose upon his face, even the cocktail upon his breath, that her mind shall be A fool in his folly praiseth thy eleverness and exalteth thy virtue; he descanteth upon himself. But a wire man praiseth thine eyes and exalteth the dimple in

hy chin, while he descanteth only upor love and talketh sympathetically Verily, the understanding of women is the beginning of wisdom, and the man hat entereth therein seeketh the kingdom of comfort, the fluffy little thing shall adore him and the bachelor girl shall call him "interesting;" the matron shall invite him to dinner and the widow shall long to share with him her first husband's legacy. Yea, women shall follow him all the days of his life. Solah!

Cos Cob Nature Notes.

mit is some pumpkins, even if President Truesdale of the D., L. and does prefer to live in Cos Cob. To prove his point, he says that Rollo Ogden, who edits a sleepy little N. Y. paper called the Evening Post; Anthony Comstock, the picture card man, and Hamilton Wright Mable live there. This sounds good until Cos Cob calls the roll. We have with us Lincoln Steffens, Johany Tyson, the man-killing automobilist, and Lish Kelly, with Theodore Roosevelt near by. Besides, Hamilton Wright Mable got his start in Horseneck and loves to think of his old home. This is only matching name for name, but if the Summit man wants to start a contest we will bet him \$3 that we can produce four eminent citizens to every one he can

Our commuters do not carry nearly so many bundles as do those who journey by rail to Bound Brook, Plermont, Summit and other obscure places on other railroads. This is partly because most of our commuters are millionaires and do not do their own shopping, and partly because prices are so high at the stores around the Grand Central Depot, compared with the rates along vesey street, where the other kind of commuters pass to and fro. Even those of us who stitute buns for bundles get soaked in Mr. Belmont's gilded palace of sin, where the bar is contiguous to the same gentleman's subway. A drink costs 20 cents, two for 35, instead of the standard 15 cents, two for a quarter, while the barkeeper looks at you while you pour, instead of turning his back, which is the

Herbert Hand's billygoat has ceased to interest the nearby hamlet of Riverside. A man from up back came and got William and took him away amid louk applause from the family. The party who gave Herbert the animal made out he was doing a kindness, but it looks now as though he was only getting rid of go.d. Billy was an African goat, with tall, thin legs like a Chippendale table. Whenever any one approached him he would rise up on his hind heels and fall upon the visitor with the front ones, which were sharp. This made him unpop-

Like many other useless persons. Billy was very good looking. B . Peck says Hughes will be elected.